

THE TERMS OF THE DAILY GAZETTE ARE AS FOLLOWS, CASH IN ADVANCE:

THE CITY, BY CARRIER, PER ANNUM	\$7.00
MAIL, ONE YEAR	5.00
THREE MONTHS	1.50
A. M. THOMSON.	W. G. ROBERTS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 7.

JANESVILLE, WIS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1864.

NUMBER 287.

TERMS PER YEAR, - \$2.00.
IN ADVANCE.

This edition of the Gazette is one of the largest weekly papers in the State. Having the matter published in the Daily and Weekly editions, we are enabled to furnish a paper of unvarying excellence. We shall give in each number a correct record of the market, and make the paper a complete record of County, State and general news.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARM AND LOTS FOR SALE.

I wish to sell or exchange for other property, the south-east quarter of section three in town of Beloit, Rock County. This is good land, well watered, fenced and brot; no building.
Also a farm of 115 acres in the town of Cadiz, Green County, 5 miles west of Monroe, known as the "Turkey farm." A fair proportion of timber, prairie and meadow land, well watered and has a log house on it. Also several other tracts of land, some of which are in timber lands in different parts of the State.
Also building lots in the city of Janesville. Price on terms of cash or notes. CHAS. NORRIS, Feb. 11, 1864. 26m Janesville, Wis.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A White

COW, rather small size, five or six years old, and marked with a white star on her forehead. Any person finding information at this office where she can be returned suitably rewarded. feb12/64

TO FARMERS—The Farmers' Mills

will grind all kinds of Feed

FOR EIGHT CENTS PER BAG!

Best Family Flour \$3.50 per barrel. feb12/64. JACKMAN & AIDYN.

LOST OR STOLEN—In this City

last evening, one BUFFALO ROBE marked with a white star on the back, and a white star on the neck. Also a white blanket, plaid, lined with drilling. A reward of \$2 will be paid for the recovery of the whole, or proportionately for a part. Will be left at this office for a part. W. C. ASTLEDEL. Janesville, Feb. 11, 1864. feb12/64

FOUND—In Madison on the 15th

day of January, A. D. 1864, two clockwork Wisconsin watches, and a certain amount of money in currency, by Myron L. West. Any person, by calling at it of the office of Edward A. Smith, at the corner of the Wisconsin and Main streets, will receive the watch, and making satisfactory proof of ownership of said property, and paying charges, can have the watch returned. LOUISA M. WEST. feb12/64

FOUND—A Pocket-Book Contain-

ing a small sum of money, which the owner can have by calling on the undersigned. G. L. BEETLE, feb12/64

FREE OPENING & WEDDING

LUNCH—A Free Lunch will be given by the caterer at

FRENCH EATING SALOON

on North La Crosse street, next to Q. H. Harman's Shop, on MONDAY NEXT, at 10 o'clock A. M., where he will be on hand to see all his friends on the occasion of the return from his late wedding tour. feb12/64. LOUISE FOISTER A. OTT.

FOR SALE!

PRINTING PRESSES & MATERIAL

Cheap and on Easy Terms!

One Taylor Cylinder Press, good as new, for hand or steam power.

One No. 9 Washington Hand Press.

One No. 10 Washington Hand Press.

One No. 11 Washington Hand Press.

One No. 12 Washington Hand Press.

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The Difference.

The great difference between the milder of the copperhead "persuasion" and the Republicans and War Democrats collectively, is that the one believes in the application of palliatives to heal up our national disorder, temporarily, while the other is for a total, radical cure.

The quieting potion that shall soothe the patient, while the disease is only smothered in his system, soon to break out with greater virulence, is what the former recommends, while the thorough and lasting eradication of the disease by the destruction of its cause is the practice urged by the latter.

It is precisely the same if we change the simile to a moral one. The copperheads seek by compromise and concession to win the "erring sisters" back into the Union, the Republicans ask the utter regeneration of the sinner.

It is too late now to inquire which of these systems the American people shall adopt. They made their choice last fall in unmistakable terms. Having tried the "soft savior" practice for two years, and found it utterly ineffective, they voted by large majorities to sustain the national government in the more active and radical administration of affairs which had been inaugurated.

The change is working admirably, but still there is left a large party who are discontented and who wish to return to the old milk and water regime. The inevitable course of events will soon convince them, if they are not already convinced in their own minds, of the utter fallacy of their position and the downright impracticability of their doctrines.

The Colored Troops Near Norfolk.—A gentleman just from Norfolk gives a very encouraging account of the colored troops in that vicinity, both infantry and cavalry. They are improving rapidly in drill and discipline, and in point of efficiency will soon equal the white troops. About 20,000 contrabands are gathered around there who are engaged in farming, raising cotton, &c.

The great trouble experienced is that too many sentimentalists and too few practical men are sent out in aid in educating and taking care of the negro.

REORGANIZATION OF THE CAVALRY FORCE.

—Gen. J. H. Wilson, the new Chief of the Cavalry Bureau, is devoting his energies and acknowledged executive ability to the thorough reorganization of the cavalry force, in view of the Spring campaign. Horses of the best quality are being accumulated, and an order is about issuing that no more cavalry regiments shall be organized until the veteran regiments in the field have filled up to their full quota.

SPECIMENS OF WOOL.—The department of agriculture is preparing a cabinet of different wools, to show the effects of climate, soil, &c., in different States, and desires from all parts of the country specimens of wool, with descriptions of sheep and localities where grown. The first contribution is from Iowa, from the flock of the Hon. J. B. Grinnell, M. C. from Iowa.

GENERAL BANKS reports having received into his lines an entire company of rebels, who were induced to desert by the pardon offered in the Proclamation of Amnesty. This should be sufficient to convince the unbellying Copperheads that there is disaffection in the rebel armies and a willingness to lay down their arms on the conditions prescribed by the President.

DISTRESS AMONG SOUTHERN NEWSPAPERS.—The *Richmond Enquirer* of the 6th says the Congress has got in a pot with the newspaper men, and will consent all but forty-five years of age, making it necessary to suspend all the papers except such as are necessary to do the public printing. There are now but thirty-five papers in the Confederacy.

An accident occurred on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad a few days ago. During the night a train was blown down across the track, and a freight train coming in, having no warning of the danger ahead, ran into the tree. One of the cars, on which a gentleman from East Tennessee, with his wife and five children, had taken passage, was knocked to pieces. The gentleman, his wife and three of the children were killed. The two surviving children are without protectors.

A project has originated at West Point to erect there a "Battle Monument," upon which shall be inscribed the names of all officers of the Regular Army who shall have been killed or died of wounds received in the field during the present war. The expense of the monument is to be defrayed by a sliding scale of taxation upon the officers of the Regular Army—\$27 for a Major-General, down to \$7 for a Lieutenant. Col. Bowman is President, and Prof. Church Treasurer of this Association.

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"This reminds me that Jeff Davis' son, by his slave girl Catharine, was in the Federal service on board one of our gunboats on the Mississippi for several months—a likely mulatto. Among the letters of Jeff, taken at his house by our Illinois troops, there was a batch of quarrelsome epistles between Jeff and Mrs. Davis, touching this old flame Catharine. Mrs. Davis upbraided her husband bitterly.

I have this story from one of the highest officers in the confederacy, who had the negro Jeff on board his gunboat, and who himself read the letters and suppressed them."

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On motion of J. M. Burgess, it was unanimously resolved that the people of Rock county should give the regiment a reception worthy of the occasion.

On motion of Capt. S. J. M. Putnam, the following committee was appointed by the chair to make complete arrangements for the reception.

1st Ward—A. A. Jackson, Gay Carter, W. B. Strong.

2d Ward—James Sutherland, A. K. Cuts, A. C. Bates.

3d Ward—Edward McKee, J. M. Burgess, C. Miner.

4th Ward—J. B. Cassoday, A. D. Wickham, Charles Holt.

The Mayor and Common Council of the City of Beloit.

Lima—L. H. Child.

Johannston—A. M. Carter.

Bradford—R. D. Wemple.

Clinton—Stewart Lake.

Turtle—C. M. Treat.

La Prairie—W. H. Stark.

Harmony—Cyrus Bliss.

Milton—W. H. Jordan.

Fulton—R. T. Powell.

Janesville—Z. P. Burdick.

Rock—George W. Bunis.

Beloit—David Merrill.

Newark—E. L. Carpenter.

Plymouth—Wm. H. Ramsey.

Center—E. A. Foot.

Porter—David F. Sayre.

Union—Daniel Johnson.

Magnolia—N. B. Howard.

Spring Valley—Daniel Mower.

Avon—Eljah Adams.

On motion, the following persons were added to the committee: Mayor R. B. Treat, Capt. Pratt, of Whitewater, Dr. Warren, of Albany, and John R. Bennett from the county at large; also A. Hyatt Smith, Thomas Lynch, and Capt. Ira Millmore.

The officers of each of the different Aid Societies throughout the county were added to the committee.

On motion, it was resolved that the people of the county be invited to prepare and furnish refreshments for the occasion. Each and every lady of the county who is a friend of the soldiers was especially requested to consider herself a committee of one, to see to it that the foregoing resolution be carried into execution.

R. B. TREAT, Ch'n.

J. B. CASSODAY, Sec'y.

Fellow-citizens of Rock County:

Four hundred of the 13th Regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers, composed mostly of citizens of our county, have re-enlisted for three years or during the war, and are about to return to us on a short furlough of thirty days. It is desirable that they shall have a reception worthy of the Regiment, and worthy of the County and State which they honor. This can only be done through the voluntary contributions of the generous and ever patriotic people of "Old Rock." It is proposed to give them a supper at the Hyatt House Hall on the evening after their arrival, which will be conducted with all the appropriate ceremonies. All the halls of the city are engaged for the occasion, and bands of music are expected to be present, and ample opportunity for social enjoyment will be given to our brave boys and their many friends. It is possible that it will be necessary to give the Regiment a lunch on their first arrival in addition to the supper. A committee, of which A. K. Cuts is chairman, will be in attendance at the Hyatt House Hall to receive provisions prepared for the occasion. The Regiment will probably arrive on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week. The precise time will hereafter be announced.

All Military and Fire Companies and Civic Societies of the county are especially invited to be present. Let there be a grand rally.

By order of the Committee.

JANESVILLE, Feb. 12th, 1864.

WELCOME TO THE 13TH.—The members of the Ladies' Soldiers Aid Society, in which is included all the Ladies of this City and County, are requested to meet at the Court Room to-morrow, Saturday, at 2 o'clock P. M. to make the necessary arrangements for receiving and welcoming the brave boys of the 13th Reg. Wis. Vol. who are expected to arrive here next Tuesday or Wednesday.

II. ANN BURGESS, Pres't.

CECILIA B. WRIGHT, V. Pres't.

MARY ANN STOWE, Treas'r.

ANN ALLEN, Secretary.

OF Ladies' Soldiers Aid Society.

The First Minnesota Regiment.—This regiment passed through our city last evening on their way home, having enlisted as veterans. They number about three hundred men. This regiment has distinguished itself on many a hotly contested battle field, and will no doubt receive the reception that it so well deserves from the citizens of Minnesota. Col. Caldwell, the gallant commander of the regiment is still suffering from a severe wound in his right leg just above the ankle. He was wounded at the battle of Gettys

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SEMPER PARVO.—The department of agriculture is preparing a cabinet of different wools, to show the effects of climate, soil, &c., in different States, and desires from all parts of the country samples of wool, with descriptions of sheep and localities where grown. The first contribution is from Iowa, from the flock of the Hon. J. B. Grinnell, M. C. from Iowa.

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STATE NEWS.

Many of the towns of Waukesha county, are voting bounties for volunteers. Oconomowoc, however, refuses to do so. By the runaway of one of the teams of a sleighing party, between Mishicot and Manitowish, an infant, in the arms of one of the occupants of the sleigh, was somewhat bruised, and picked up insensible. It was thought the injury was not serious.

The *Sparta Herald* is counting largely on improvements in that place, of a public and private nature, among which is the preparation of the public square for the new county buildings, court house, and jail—a new Baptist church and a number of private residences.

The La Crosse Republican of the 9th says: "We noticed on the 1st day of our procession of teams that were bringing from Minnesota to the La Crosse railroad depot, about one thousand bushels of wheat."

The First National Bank of Monroe, Green Co., has just gone into operation with the following officers: President—John A. Bingham; Vice President—Geo. W. Hoffman; Cashier—B. Chenoweth.

On the evening of the 3d inst., Mr. John Ellis of York, died suddenly about 3 miles from that town while riding in his sleigh, in company with a young man named Thurston. Disease of the heart was supposed to be the cause of his death.

A house in Fond du Lac, owned by Mr. Wyatt and occupied by a daguerrian artist by the name of Roebuck, took fire on Saturday morning last, but was finally saved without serious damage, save by water.

The Fond du Lac Commonwealth says: The great depth of snow in this State is most emphatically a nuisance. We are told it is now four feet in the timber hereabouts and that getting out wood is abandoned in many places, as it "don't pay." The roads are all blocked, save the main turnpikes and stage roads, and even those are very bad. The Horicon and Berlin Railroad is blocked, tight, and all travel from Berlin and Ripon way, together with the mails, come and go via Stearns' stage route.

The Northwestern mail by great exertion, has been kept clear, so that scarce a train has failed.

The Grand Rapids Pilot says that the amount of lumber to be rafted from that place, will far exceed that of any previous year.

Mrs. N. B. Warn, of La Fayette, Chippewa county, fell from the loft of her husband's barn some days since, just at the edge of evening, and broke her thigh. There being none of the family at home, save her little boy, who was in bed and asleep, she lay on the barn floor all night, where she was found by her husband when he arrived home in the morning.

Boston, Monday, Feb. 8, 1864.—Edward W. Green, Postmaster of Malden, was arrested last night for the murder of young Converse and the robbery of Malden Bank on the 15th of December last.

Green, on being arrested, confessed his guilt, described the shooting of Converse, the assistant Cashier, dead, and his subsequent robbery of the bank. He further confessed where he hid the money, most of which has been recovered.

Green is 27 years of age, and has a wife and one child, and heretofore has borne a good character.

[The following additional particulars are bulletined at the office of the Independent Telegraph.]

Boston, Feb. 8.—After the search of Green's person, he was conducted into an adjoining room, where he was informed that he had been followed and watched for some time. Thereupon, without any unusual emotion, he confessed his guilt. He stated that on the day of the murder he visited the bank twice; the first time he found there a conductor, who left a pair of skates; the next time was at 11 1/2 o'clock. Immediately on entering he went to the Directors' room, and seeing no one, drew his pistol—a six barreled Smith & Wesson revolver—placing the muzzle within a foot of young Converse's head, and fired—the ball taking effect under or back of his ear. He discharged a second barrel, the ball taking effect in Converse's temple, while his victim lay on the floor. After the consumption of the dead, he hid the body in the straw—about \$5,000—and went to his own office. He informed the persons present that a portion of the money was concealed in a piece of newspaper, in an old boot in the Post-Office. Six hundred and fifteen dollars was found as he had directed. He further stated that the balance was secreted under the flooring in the attic of Volunteer Engine House, and on making search \$3,454 in Malden Bank bills were found, making in all \$4,069. This, with several sums paid by him, accounts for the whole amount stolen from the bank. He also stated that the pistol was in a drawer at his boarding-house, and on going there it was found. Green was brought to this city and committed to the Tombs.

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1st Ward—A. A. Jackson, Guy Carter, W. B. Strong.

2d Ward—James Sutherland, A. K. Curtis, A. C. Bates.

3d Ward—Edward McKoy, J. M. Burgess, C. Miner.

4th Ward—J. B. Cassaday, A. D. Wickham, Charles Holt.

The Mayor and Common Council of the City of Beloit.

Lima—L. H. Child.

Johnston—A. M. Carter.

Bradford—R. D. Wemple.

Clinton—Stewart Lake.

Tyrle—C. M. Treat.

La Prairie—V. H. Stark.

Harmony—Cyrus Bliss.

Hilman—W. H. Borden.

Fulton—R. T. Powell.

Janesville—Z. P. Bordick.

Rock—George W. Bemis.

Beloit—David Merrill.

Newark—E. L. Carpenter.

Plymouth—Wm. H. Ramsey.

Center—E. A. Foot.

Porter—David F. Sayre.

Union—Daniel Johnson.

Magnolia—N. B. Howard.

Spring Valley—Daniel Mowe.

Adon—Elijah Adams.

On motion, the following persons were added to the committee: Mayor R. B. Treat, Capt. Pratt, of Whitewater, Dr. Warren, of Albany, and John R. Bennett from the county at large; also A. Hyatt Smith, Thomas Lynch, and Capt. Ira Milmore.

The officers of each of the different Aid Societies throughout the county were added to the committee.

On motion, it was resolved that the people of the county be invited to prepare and furnish refreshments for the occasion. Each and every lady of the county who is a friend of the soldiers was especially requested to consider herself a committee of one to see to it that the foregoing resolution be carried into execution.

R. B. TREAT, Ch'n.

J. B. CASSADAY, Sec'y.

Fellow-citizens of Rock County:

Four hundred of the 13th Regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers, composed mostly of citizens of our county, have re-enlisted for three years or during the war, and are about to return to us on a short furlough of thirty days. It is desirable that they shall have a reception worthy of the Regiment, and worthy of the County and State which they honor. This can only be done through the voluntary contributions of the generous and ever patriotic people of "Old Rock."

It is proposed to give them a supper at the Hyatt House Hall on the evening after their arrival, which will be conducted with all the appropriate ceremonies. All the halls of the city are engaged for the occasion, and bands of music are expected to be present, and ample opportunity for social enjoyment will be given to our brave boys and their many friends. It is possible that it will be necessary to give the Regiment a lunch on their first arrival in addition to the supper. A committee, of which A. K. Curtis is chairman, will be in attendance at the Hyatt House Hall to receive provisions prepared for the occasion. The Regiment will probably arrive on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week. The precise time will hereafter be announced.

All Military and Fire Companies and Civil Societies of the county are especially invited to be present. Let there be a grand rally.

By order of the Committee.

JANESVILLE, Feb. 12th, 1864.

WELCOME TO THE 13TH.—The members of the Ladies' Soldiers Aid Society, in which is included all the Ladies of this City and County, are requested to meet at the Court Room to-morrow, Saturday, at 2 o'clock P. M. to make the necessary arrangements for receiving and welcoming the brave boys of the 13th Reg. Wis. Vol. who are expected to arrive here next Tuesday or Wednesday.

II. ANN BRUCESS, Pres't.
CELEA B. WRIGHT, V. Pres't.
MARY ANN STONE, Treas'r.
ANN ALLEN, Secretary.
Of Ladies' Soldiers Aid Society.

THE FIRST MINNESOTA REGIMENT.—This regiment passed through our city last evening on their way home, having enlisted as veterans. They number about three hundred men. This regiment has distinguished itself on many a hotly contested battle field, and will no doubt receive the reception that it so well deserves from the citizens of Minnesota. Col. Caldwell, the gallant commander of the regiment is still suffering from a severe wound in his right leg just above the ankle. He was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg. It is feared amputation will eventually be necessary.

SEALED WEIGHTS AND MEASURES FOR ROCK COUNTY.

In June last the authorities of Rock county contracted with Messrs. Fisher & Winchester of Beloit—then agents for Fairbanks & Greenleaf—for a complete set of standard weights and measures for this county, consisting of two pairs of scales of capacity ranging from 50 lbs. down to the small fractions of an ounce, a set of wine measure gages from a gill up to one gallon, a half bushel, for dry measure, a brass stick marked for cloth and lineal measurement, and forty 50 pound weights for the adjustment of hay and grain scales.

These articles all came to hand the early part of the present week, and were taken to Madison on Monday by Mr. Winchester, with whom the contract was made, and Mr. Chandler, an agent for Messrs. F. & G., to test them with the standard State measures and get them sealed. Two full days were spent by the gentlemen above referred to, assisted by gentlemen at the Capital, in applying the severest tests to ascertain their accuracy, and they were found to correspond in the minutest particulars with the State standards, not varying so much as a hair's breadth.

Yesterday the articles were brought to this city and deposited in the county building, where we had the pleasure of seeing them to-day. The measures are most beautifully made of solid brass, handsomely polished, the scales and weights are a wonder of perfection and accuracy. So finely are they balanced that a piece of common newspaper not larger than a ten cent piece—the "oldest inhabitant" will recollect how large that is! will kick the beam. The cloth and lineal measure stick is of solid brass and very handsomely marked. The weights for adjusting hay scales are of cast iron, but are equally accurate with the other articles.

A tasty case was sent to keep all these articles in to protect them from the dust. No county in the State has so fine a set of sealed weights and measures as these, and old Rock may well be proud of them. The expense attending their purchase was something like \$700. Now that we have the documents to do it with we trust our representatives in the legislature will see to it that a special act is passed making it incumbent on every one using weights and measures in this county to have them sealed.

OFF THE TRACK.—The night freight train out of Chicago last evening ran off the track near Dutton Station, and up to a late hour this morning they had not succeeded in getting the cars on. The track however was clear in time for the morning express train out of Chicago.

ANOTHER WIRE.—The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company are putting up the second wire between this city and Chicago to be used exclusively for Railroad purposes. This will facilitate business very much.

THE UNION RELIEF SOCIETY will meet to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock, in the rooms of the Soldiers' Aid Society, No. 11 Jackson and Smith's block.

THE CITY COUNCIL of Baltimore has recently voted a bounty of \$200 to recruits without regard to color. That with the state and Government bounties makes an aggregate of \$925 to veterans and \$800 to new recruits. Recruiting is said to be very active there.

A locomotive and five cars ran through the draw of the Long Bridge at Washington on Saturday. One soldier was killed and ten or twelve wounded.

RECOVERY OF STOLEN PROPERTY.—We are informed that Elias Teal—brother of Dr. Teal of this city, and a resident of Ogles Co. Ill.—had stolen from him, some three months ago, a carriage and harness worth about \$200. He was unable, at the time, to procure any trace of the property; but, since the detection and arrest of Taylor and Daggett, he obtained a clue to it, and proceeded to a place south of Evansville, where he found the property where it had been taken by the same gang that took Mr. Converse's clothes.

This conclusive of thieves have a systematic plan of operations, and number over forty, extending from the northern part of the State down into Illinois. It is to be hoped that they will be all brought to justice. Daggett, when arrested, was prowling around a barn. He had stopped at the house of the owner, and repaired his clock, and then as was supposed, had left, but half an hour afterwards was discovered looking around the stables.—*Beloit Journal.*

INSURANCES ON COIL'S ARMORY.—The fire at Coil's Armory, Hartford, is likely to prove an expensive one to the insurance companies, whose confidence in the safety of the buildings led them to take heavy liens of insurance on the risk, and at a low rate. The Relief Germania, Standard, Arctic, Niagara, Firemen's, Hanover, Metropolitan, Washington, Security and Continental companies are named as having policies ranging from \$10,000 to \$40,000 on the entire risk, of which 50 to 60 per cent is said to be destroyed. Of the insurance \$210,000 was in the Hartford offices, as follows: Germania, \$40,000; Hartford, \$40,000; Phoenix, \$40,000; North American, \$20,000; Merchants', \$20,000; Connecticut, \$20,000; City, \$10,000; Charter Oak, \$10,000; New England, \$10,000; Total, \$210,000.

A letter from Charlotte Harbor, Fla., of Jan. 20, says that an expedition, under Gen. Woodbury, had arrived at Punta Rosa for the purpose of cutting off the supply of beavers, which the rebels are receiving from that region at the rate of 1,500 per week.

DIED.

At Janesville, Waukesha County, California, December 26th, 1863, of Consumption, Mrs. ELIZA ANN, wife of John R. Lawrence, aged 30 years, 8 months and 23 days, formerly a resident of Janesville.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reported Expressly for the Gazette.

OUR MORNING DISPATCHES.

Burning of Court House at Mobile!

Effects of the Rebel Conscription!

THE SENATE MILITARY COM. AND GEN. SCHOFIELD!

Rebel War Steamers in Chinese Waters!

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

A special to the *Herald*, from the Army of the Potomac, of the 11th, says: Since the late movement fewer desertions come in than previously. On some parts of the line the rebel pickets shoot at our cavalry videttes.

FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF WESTERN VIRGINIA, Feb. 11th.—Captured private letters from persons within the rebel lines, contain much curious and interesting information in relation to the serious difficulties resulting from the enforcement of the rebel conscription law. These letters tell of daily encounters between citizens and soldiers. Some of the letters refer to cases where the encounters have been attended with loss of life.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11th.—Special to the *Times*.—The vast batch of nominations of Brigadier and Major Generals, sent by the President to the Senate yesterday, were returned to the President to-day, some with the statement that there were no vacancies whatever for new Major Generals, and Brigadier General appointments were therefore illegal.

The Senate Military Committee are unanimous in their determination not to report General Schofield's name to the Senate for confirmation.

Tribune's special.—The Rev. S. O. Wilson of Philadelphia, Rev. J. R. Sloan of New York, and Wm. Brown of Philadelphia, committee of the Reformed Presbyterian Synod, had an interview this morning with the President on the subject of amending the constitution in favor of Christianity and freedom. They were introduced by Judge Bingham of Ohio, and presented their memorials.

The President replied to the delegation that he would take the matter into serious consideration and give it such attention as his duty to our Maker and the country seemed to demand.

FROM EUROPE.

New York, Feb. 12.—The *Tribune* says: A letter from our London correspondent contains some precise information on a point of importance which has as yet attracted little or no attention. The news is, that at this moment there is a fleet of six rebel war steamers in Chinese waters. These vessels were fitted out in England by Sherward Osborne, an English naval captain, and were recruited among the officers and men of her Britannic Majesty's navy. They were under contract to the Chinese government, but when they reached China a disagreement arose between Osborne and the Chinese authorities; the vessels were not delivered but thrown on the market and sold at auction—Osborne, officers, crews, guns, and all—to Jefferson Davis.

It is not intimated that Osborne had not some slight expectation of reaching this result when he left England. Funds for the purchase are said to have been provided, in part, by the sale of the rebel ram in the Clyde.

There are now but few American ships in East India waters, and it is thought probable that this fleet, in company with the other rebel pirates, may be destined to attack San Francisco, in order to show their respect for British neutrality. The British crews take an oath of naturalization as citizens of the Confederacy when the flag changes. If, therefore, San Francisco should happen to be burned and plundered, John Bull would wash his hands of the responsibility.

NEWBERRY, Feb. 7.—The enemy are again threatening our communications at various points. They made another demonstration this morning on Newport barracks, which point they will attempt to hold. The erroneous report that we were being strongly reinforced here for the purpose of assisting the rebellious movement at Raleigh, has brought a large force of the enemy into this State for the doubtful purpose of checking the convention movement, and of repossessing themselves of what territory they have lost, if possible.

The rebel iron-clad at Kingston, on the Neuse River, some 30 miles above Newberry, is considered a very formidable affair. The report is that she is about ready to set in concert with the moving force which threatens Newberry.

This large rebel force will not be idle. Everything indicates on the part of the enemy a long siege against Newberry and Washington.

The presence of a strong fleet of gunboats in these waters is an imperative necessity.

The *Wilmington Journal* says that a powerful effort will doubtless be made to drive the enemy from Eastern North Carolina. Should our army fail in this effort the State will be lost to the Confederacy.

The opposition papers are still outspoken in their sentiments.

AFTERNOON DISPATCHES.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

FORTRESS MONROE, Feb. 10th.—General Wistar and his command arrived safely at Yorktown this morning.

Late rebel papers say the Court House at Mobile was burned on Saturday.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

SANDY Hook, Feb. 11.—The China from Liverpool, 30th ult., and Queenstown, 31st, has arrived. The following is the City of Washington's news:

LIVERPOOL, JAN. 28, VIA QUEENSTOWN, 29.—Just arrived. The Danish question is unchanged. It is asserted that the British Government sent threatening notes to Vienna and Berlin, and that France is in union with England. The Danish Minister has left Vienna.

LONDON, Jan. 30.—Marshal Wrangel, of Prussia has demanded the evacuation of Schleswig.

The *Evening Herald* learns from a reliable source that Herr Vonn Bismark, the Prussian Premier, has declared in favor of the acceptance of the Danish proposal for suspending the Austrian and the Prussian troops. It is, however, added that the King of Prussia is opposed to this concession, and that a ministerial crisis is anticipated.

Consols. after official hours yesterday closed at 90 3/4.

The *London Morning Herald* believes the English Cabinet has sent dispatches to Vienna and Berlin in notification of the hostile attitude it would be compelled to assume if Schleswig is invaded.

The *Morning Post* says pending the Austria-Prussian preparations every effort will be made for peace, and that probably such a coalition formed that it must be respected.

In the French Chamber M. Thiers strongly condemned the Mexican expedition and demanded that France should treat with Juarez.

A Vienna telegram says a Danish note proposing six weeks delay only, was presented to Austria on the 25th.

A Vienna letter of the 2d says the acceptance of the crown of Mexico by Maximilian is now an irrevocable fact.

His Imperial Highness will return to-morrow to Trieste, and make final preparations for the journey.

A second Mexican expedition is expected in March, when the Emperor elect will leave for Mexico.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 28.—The Danish question continues threatening. England backs her remonstrances with warlike preparations, and it is reported that 20,000 to 30,000 troops are to be placed on a war footing. The Austria-Prussian vanguard is ordered to march from Kiel towards the Elbe Canal.

The pirate Alabama was at Singapore, December 22, coaling.

Gen. Berg has issued an order that Poland shall in future be governed by martial law.

The following is a summary of the news per the Olympus, which left Liverpool January 25th, received per the City of Washington. It is stated that the Danish Government had purchased the powerful iron clad on the Clyde, which was reported to have been constructed for the Confederacy.

It is announced that the Great Eastern will be peremptorily sold at auction, on Friday, the 27th, unless previously sold on private contract.

It is officially confirmed that Austria and Prussia have refused the application of Denmark for a month or six weeks delay in the marching of their troops, and that the Prussian troops entered Kiel on the 25th, the Saxons having withdrawn.

They also ordered the withdrawal of the Duke of Augustenburg's citizen guard, which was done.

LONDON, Jan. 30th.—The Danish question remains without change. There is less apprehension of war although the Prussian troops continue to advance, and their commander has demanded the evacuation of Schleswig by the Danes.

France and Russia have come to the conclusion to agree with England but will leave active interference to England.

The Army and Navy *Gazette* denies the announcement of warlike preparations by England.

The Milwaukee News, in that insinuating way in which an adroit slanderer assaults the character of an upright individual, labors through a column article to frighten its readers into the idea that our country will finally have to resort to reputation to cancel its war debt. The wish of course is parent to the thought. But it will be an up hill business now, while public securities are constantly on the rise, and all kinds of industrial enterprises are so highly prosperous, to accomplish the patriotic purpose of weakening public confidence in the government. The News discloses its object in this attempt to create alarm, and destroy the public credit in its winding up paragraph, which when sifted means, we are to make peace with the rebels on any terms we can:

In view of all the facts, the creditors of the government have but one course to pursue. Their own interests, as well as the dictates of patriotism, command them to aid in bringing this war to an early and honorable conclusion, and to stop the waste of national wealth and the increase of the national debt. Every dollar unnecessarily expended directly or indirectly for military purposes, or for negro emancipation, or for conquest and subjugation, depreciates the credit and diminishes the resources of the government, and increases the possibilities that they will lose every dollar invested in government securities. That way which is the shortest way to the reunion of the states is the best way, and that capitalist who contributes his influence to an unnecessary prolongation of the war is the enemy of himself and the government also.

The First National Bank of New Orleans was opened in that city for business purposes on the 18th ult. The New Orleans Times, commenting upon the matter, says: "Much-needed as was such an establishment among the business men of our community—in that collapsed state of the old banks, which was almost tantamount to no existence at all—it is not simply a vast addition to the commercial convenience of our city and State that we hail the opening of the First National Bank of New Orleans. We welcome it on grander and loftier grounds. Based as it is upon the public faith in the future prosperity of our nation, and the certainty of the crushing out of this rebellion, it forms another link in that indestructible chain of national sympathy which is yet destined to enfold and keep together in the everlasting bonds of Union the various component parts of this great Republic. We are persuaded that it is inaugurated in that spirit—it is controlled by precisely the same kind of men calculated to carry these grand designs into effect—and we therefore consider that the day which saw the First National Bank of New Orleans launched upon its useful career, saw a new, bright and glorious era opened to the onward progress of this great southern metropolis."

The Winona Republican of a late date says: "The survey of the proposed line of railroad from Janesville, Wis., to Winona is progressing. At last accounts the corps of engineers had extended their survey to a point several miles west of Sparta. They believe that a feasible route can be obtained by crossing the 'dividing ridge' from six to ten miles west of the village and thence in a nearly direct line to Winona. This survey is being carried on in the interest of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company."

ANOTHER OF THE "SIX HUNDRED."—A day or two since we mentioned that a soldier who was one of the notable "six hundred" at Balaklava, immortalized by Tennyson, had enlisted in a Connecticut regiment. We have since learned that another of the "six hundred" is a private in Second Wisconsin cavalry. His name is Jackson. He served in the British army thirteen years, and came to this country a little over a year ago and enlisted here last month.

DWELLING HOUSE BURNED IN BELLOIT.—The dwelling house of Mr. Benjamin Brown, on Bridge street, Beloit, was entirely consumed on Saturday morning last, with nearly all its contents. While endeavoring to remove some of the effects from the second story, Mr. B. was cut off from retreat, and compelled to jump from the window, sustaining some injuries, though not serious ones. There was an insurance of \$2,400 on the building and contents.

THE REBEL COMMISSIONER ON EXCHANGE.—Commissioner Ould declares exchanged all prisoners heretofore held by the Union authorities, whether officers, soldiers, or civilians, received at City Point, before Jan. 1, and all officers and men of the Vicksburg capture who reported for duty at Enterprise, Miss., prior to Nov. 14, 1863. Also, all officers and men of the Vicksburg capture belonging to the 1st Tennessee Artillery.

SNOW ON THE LA CROSSE ROAD.—The papers published along on the line of the La Crosse Road complain loudly of the irregularity of the mails, caused by the blocking up of the road by the drifting of the snow on the track. The La Crosse Republican says they got at that place not more than three or four mails a week from Milwaukee.

A MEMPHIS DISPATCH says: "On the 6th inst., Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard, through his agent, paid his United States tax on property in this city, amounting to over one hundred dollars. This clearly indicates that even if he has faith in the establishment of a Southern Confederacy, he has no hope that Tennessee will constitute a portion thereof."

ANOTHER PARTY OF SIOUX HAVE COME IN TO Major Hatch's Camp from Fort Gary. They consist of 14 men, 20 women, and 23 children. Some of the men are known to be among the leading spirits of the massacre. The surrender occurred on the 22d ult.

At five o'clock in the evening of the 31st of December, 1863, Mr. Twine, of Groves Street, rushed into his dining room with a packet in his hand, and sat down at a little round writing table in the window, and scribbled off the following letter: "My dear Madam.—I am delighted to say that I have been able to keep my word, and herewith send you what you require. With best compliments, I am, Yours faithfully, P. M. TWINE."

This note he folded round the packet, placed both in a stout envelope, which he addressed to "Miss L. Pemberton, The Grove, Heavittree, near Exeter," carried the packet to a neighboring receiving office, caused it to be duly registered, and with the receipt in his pocket returned home. Miss Letitia Pemberton was my father's youngest sister, a maiden lady of middle age, kind, amiable and accomplished, whom everybody liked for her good temper, and whom many of us younger ones regarded with deep interest on account of what we were pleased to term "her romance." For when Aunt Letitia was a girl she was very pretty, and was a country beauty, and a reigning host for miles around; she had scores of admirers, but behaved very scornfully to all of them, and she had acquired the reputation of being thoroughly heartless, when she chose to throw her head over ears in love with a Mr. Butterworth, a fair haired, mild spoken young man, who had come up from Oxford to read law, my father during the long vacation. Of course Mr. Butterworth responded, and the affair was progressing to the great satisfaction of the lovers, and the intense delight of my father, who thereby was relieved from much of Mr. Butterworth's society, and all his tuition. But when my grandfather, who was what is called "one of the old school," a remarkable peppy veteran, discovered what was going on, he showed Mr. Butterworth the door, and was with great difficulty restrained from kicking him through it. Aunt Letitia wept and was sulky by turns, but it was no use, and soon afterwards my father heard that Butterworth had left Oxford, and gone out as private secretary and companion to an old gentleman who held some high official appointment in South America. Miss Letitia redoubled her lamentations, but that was the last that was heard of Mr. Butterworth.

Until years after, when my grandfather had been long since dead, my father long since married, myself and my sister long since born, and my Aunt Letitia long since resident with us at the Grove, my father, in London on some business, accidentally ran against a portly gentleman in the Strand, who, turning round with hurt dignity, revealed the features of the mild Mr. Butterworth of his gone years. He told my father that his patron had died, leaving him his fortune; that he had married in South America, but that his wife had died within a twelvemonth of their union, and that he had come home to settle in England. He asked my father for all his news, and wound up by saying, "And Miss Letitia—she—still?" And my father said she was still—but that Butterworth had better so for himself. This proposition seemed to suit Mr. Butterworth entirely. He should be in Devonshire about the end of the year; he had business at Exeter. Finally, it was decided that he should dine on New Year's day at the Grove, and pass the night there.

When my father came home with the news, my Aunt Letitia was triumphantly affected. "We noticed next morning that a kind of dust of black lace, skittered on a comb which she was in a habit of wearing at the back of her head, had been got rid of, and that she had a mass of plaits in its place; we noticed that the usual night shift humming for the charity children had been put aside, and that a large portion of the day was spent in devouring the poetical works of the late Lord Byron, in a Galignani Edition brought from Paris by my father many years before. We noticed—we could not help noticing—how pretty she looked with her bright complexion, her white teeth, her neat little figure, and as the days passed by she seemed to grow more and more animated. One day, however, I remember it perfectly, it was the 1st of December, and we had had a beautiful day, and we were taken dreadfully ill; it was at the dinner-table, when, without the slightest warning, she suddenly gave a slight scream, placed her handkerchief to her mouth, and rushed from the room. My mother followed, and so did I sister, but the latter had my sister's bedroom door slammed in her face. When my mother rejoined us, she had a little private conversation with my father, and we were then told that Aunt Letitia was very ill, and would probably have to keep her room for many days. All sorts of invalid's delicacies, broth, soups, calf's foot jelly, and sage puddings, were sent up to her, but she did not appear amongst us, and it seemed very doubtful whether she would be able to do so by the time of Mr. Butterworth's visit.

I must now change the venue, as the lawyers call it, of my story. At midnight, on the night when Mr. Twine posted his letter the down night mail running between Paddington and Plymouth was within ten miles of the station at Exeter. In the traveling post office, two clerks, with their warm caps drawn down over their ears, were sorting letters for dear life, one or other of them turning round now and then and ogling old Barnett, the mail guard, who occasionally opened the window and pushed his head out to inform himself of the train's whereabouts, bringing it back always with a puff, and a snort, and an exclamation that the frost was a "treacherous black-tail to-night, and no mistake." Close upon Exeter now, all of old Barnett's gaze for dear life, he saw the floor close by the door, hunched for the porter to seize, old Barnett himself sitting on the pile, clapping his hands, and stamping his feet, and whistling to himself softly, the while. With a protracted grind, a bump and a shriek, the train ran alongside the Exeter platform, and old Barnett pushed back the sliding door of the traveling-office and handed the snooks to the expectant porter. But ere the man touched them, he said, with his face as ghastly white and his voice trembled, "Lord Mr. Barnett!—such a smash to-night!" "Smash!" said old Barnett; "what, an accident?" "Pooh!" said the porter, "no, that would be nothing—no—they've jolted the up-mail!" "Jolted the up-mail?" "Ah, tender broke open, bags all cut and leaked, and letters all strewn about the floor. You never see such like."

"The dunces they have!" said Barnett, after a moment's pause; "Well, Simon, my boy, I'll take devilish good care they don't rob my mail. Here, clear these bags out, and let 'em go!" He jumped down to the platform, ran to the next carriage, which was the "post-office tender," a second class carriage fitted up for the reception of mail bags, unlocked the door with a key, saw all secure, re-locked the door, and returned to the traveling post office just as the train began to move. Old Barnett had been in the postoffice service in one capacity or other for nearly

forty years, during the whole of which time no word of complaint had ever been uttered against him, and, a strict disciplinarian himself, he naturally felt that there must have been some dereliction of duty on the part of his brother guard of the up-mail, of which the robbers had taken advantage. Consequently, as the train flew through the black darkness, for four or five miles an hour speed, Barnett, at five minutes intervals, lowered the window of the traveling-office and peered out in the direction of his "tender." He could not distinguish much, but he could make out, and this principally from the shadows on embankments, was that the train was, as usual, a short one; that immediately after the engine came two second class carriages, then the traveling-office in which he was, then his tender, then a first-class carriage, and then a luggage-van. Nothing particular was to be seen, nothing at all (save the invariable rumping, raring, and rattling) was to be heard; on they sped through the darkness, and never stopped until they came to Bridgewater, where old Barnett descended, took his key from his pocket, unlocked the tender, and—fell back calling at the top of his voice, "Help! thieves! flames, they've done me!" At his cry two of the train guards came running up, and turned their bull's-eye lanterns on to the tender. Into which Barnett at once climbed. The mail-bags, obviously as they were, were taken from the tender and laid on the floor, the Plymouth bag had been shifted from the hook on which it had been hung, and, on examining it, Barnett found it had been opened, and re-tied but not sealed; short bits of string, splashes of sealing wax, and drifting pieces of tattered paper covered the floor of the tender, and the window on the further side—which had carefully closed when they left Bristol—was open. "They have done me!" roared old Barnett again, "but they shan't escape! they are somewhere in the train, and I'll have them out!"

At this juncture, two gentlemen, one of whom was recognized as Mr. Marlow, one of the directors of the company, the other as Mr. Joyce, the great contractor, to whom the safe keeping of a great portion of the permanent war was confided, came up and inquired what was the matter. On the affair being explained to them, they agreed with Barnett as to the necessity for closely searching the train, and all proceeded at once to the first-class carriage, which was immediately next to the post-office tender. This, as is usual, was divided into three double compartments. The first was that from which Messrs. Marlow and Joyce had just emerged, and was, of course, empty; so was the second; in the nearest division of the third compartment was an old gentleman named Parker, well known on the line as a solicitor of Medbury, whose business frequently took him to London. The door between the divisions in this carriage was closed and the blind drawn down. On being recognized, Mr. Parker at once answered to his name, and stated that the further division was occupied by two men who had entered the carriage at Bristol, and had at once closed the door and drawn down the blind. Had noticed anything further about them? No, he had not. Yes? as they got in he noticed something dragging after them; unperceived by them he put down his hand and found it to be a piece of string. He cut off what remained on his side when they shut the door, and here it was. Barnett looked at it, and exclaimed, "Bag string, official bag string without a doubt!" One of the railway guards then opened the door and looked into the other division. In it were two men; one of them with a Jim Crow hat pulled over his eyes, and enveloped in a large cloak, was lying with his legs upon the seat, and was apparently suffering from the tooth-ache, and held his handkerchief up to his face; the other, a tall man in a dark Chesterfield great-coat, was screwed into his corner of the carriage, and was apparently asleep. "Ticket, please!" called out old Barnett, and as the reclining man raised himself to get at his ticket the handkerchief fell from his face, and the railway guard, recognizing him at once, called out, "Hello, Pond! is that you? What are you doing down the line?"

Instead of answering this question, Pond, told the guard to go to the devil; but Mr. Marlow had heard the exclamation, and asked the guard whether the man in the carriage was Pond, formerly a guard in their service, who had been dismissed some six months before on suspicion of robbery. The guard replying in the affirmative, old Barnett's previous suspicions were fully confirmed, and he insisted on having both the men (who, of course, declared they were strangers to each other) thoroughly searched. Nothing at all extraordinary was found on either of them, but from the pocket of the paragon in which they had been traveling were taken a crumpled mask, a pair of false moustaches, a bit of wax-candle, and some sealing-wax string. As the time for the starting of the train had now arrived, old Barnett and Mr. Parker were taken to separate compartments with Pond, while the two railway guards took charge of his anonymous friend, and thus they journeyed to Plymouth, where, on their arrival at the station, the prisoners were at once taken into one of the waiting-rooms under Barnett's custody, while the others proceeded to search the carriage for further traces of the robbery. That was an anxious time for old Tom Barnett; he felt convinced that these were the culprits, but if they had made away with their spoil, if something were not found the identification of which could be ratified beyond doubt, he knew that the prosecution would fail. At last the men entered bearing a bundle. "Here it is, all right!" said one of them.

"What is it?" asked Barnett. "A lot of registered letters, most of 'em broken open, tied up in a pocket-handkerchief and shoved under the seat where Pond was sitting." "Bravo!" cried old Barnett, "bravo! But have you got anything that can be identified, anything that can be sworn to?" "Well, I don't know," said the guard, grimacing at the owner's swearing to this! and he held up the torn cover of the pocket which Mr. Twine had posted. Old Barnett glanced at its contents, then clapped his hands and burst into a roar of laughter.

The fact is that the postman who called at the Grove as usual on the 1st of January, brought no letter for my Aunt Letitia, and it created immense consternation in our family circle. My mother, seemed much vexed, and even my father, usually a taciturn man, allowed that it was "confoundably unfortunate." As for my aunt, we never heard what happened, but it was generally understood that she had a relapse. The day passed on, and Mr. Butterworth arrived; he manifested great concern at hearing of my aunt's illness, and plainly showed that he had missed the real object of his visit. He was dull and silent, and when my mother led the gentlemen sitting over their wine, scarcely a word was exchanged between them, and my father was just nodding off to sleep when he was aroused by a loud ring at the gate, followed by the entrance of the servant, who stated that a rough looking man wanted to speak to Miss Letitia, and would take no denial. My father immediately went out to the hall, closely followed by Mr. Butterworth, and they found a tall fellow who introduced himself as a member of the county constabulary, and

who reiterated his wish to speak with (apparently reading from something in his hand) "Miss L. Pemberton." "You can't see her," said my father; "she's ill, and in her room. I'm her brother; what do you want?" "Well, sir," said the man, ponderously, "there have been a robbery, and we want the key to swear to some of the swag." "Some of the swag?" said Mr. Bitterworth. "Some of the swag?" repeated my father. "What does the man mean?" "Why the man means just this," said the constable; "the mail's been robbed, and 'mongst the things broke open was this addressed to Miss L. Pemberton. There won't be no difficulty about her recognition, if I fancy." And as the wretch spoke he drew from a packet a top row of dazzling false teeth!

Yes, that was the secret of Aunt Letitia's illness. A year or two before, when nature failed her, she called in the assistance of art, and availed herself of the services of Mr. Twine, but an accident occurring on the fatal boiled beef day, the teeth were sent back to their creator, who had the strictest injunctions to return them, renovated, by the first of January. Mr. Twine obeyed these orders implicitly; and had not Mr. Pond and his friend selected that very night for the robbery of the mail, all would have been well. As it was, the teeth were detained by the lawyers for the next week, and after the trial, at which they were produced, and at which my aunt also was compelled to appear; though strongly against her will. But when once on her mettle, she behaved with great spirit, and gave her evidence with such clearness (albeit with a pretty lisp) that she was complimented by the judge, and was the main cause of Mr. Pond and his friend being found guilty, and sentenced to fifteen years transportation.

It has never been known to this day whether Mr. Butterworth was in court. At all events, three days after he called at the Grove, and found that he had business which would oblige him to take lodgings in the neighborhood for a month. At the end of that time I was measured for a new suit of clothes, and wore them one morning when they seemed to have dinner—champagne, cold fowls and things—at twelve o'clock; and when Mr. Butterworth had on a blue coat, and when Aunt Letitia laughed a great deal, and cried all over my new jacket, as she bade us good-bye, and told us she was then Mrs. Butterworth.

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Consumptive sufferers will receive a valuable prescription for the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung affections, (free of charge), by sending their address to:

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This is the most delightful and extraordinary article ever discovered. It changes the sallow face and hands to a pearly skin texture of ravishing beauty, imparting the marble purity of youth and the delicate appearance so lavishing in the city belle of fashion. It removes tan, freckles, pimples, and roughness from the skin, leaving the complexion fresh, transparent and glowing. It contains no harmful ingredients to the skin. Patronized by Actresses and Opera Singers. It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere.

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LYON'S KATHALION—Kathalion is from the Greek word "Kathar" or "Katharion," signifying to cleanse, purify, and restore. This article is what is now sought for, for preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair, it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum.

It is most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the hair cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling out and turning grey.

It restores hair upon bald heads. Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathalion. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers. DEMAS S. BARNES & CO., Janesville, Wis.

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This celebrated toilet soap, in such universal demand, is made from the choicest materials, is mild and emollient in its nature, fragrant, foaming, and extremely beneficial in its action upon the skin. For sale by all Druggists and Family Goods Dealers. Janesville, Wis.

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It is not a DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance imparted by nature. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no greasing. Heimstret's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but gives the hair a luxuriant beauty, promotes its growth, prevents its falling out, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original hair coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by good gentlemen and ladies. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of the commercial agents, D. S. BARNES & Co., 202 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1. aug14awly

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think of them as the best cough remedy I ever used." REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

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"For Throat Troubles they are a specific." N. P. WILLIS.

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"Contains no Opium nor anything injurious." DR. A. HARTY, Cincinnati, Boston.

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"They have saved my case exactly, relieving my throat so that I could eat and sleep." CHARLES FRENCH PARISH, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine. Sold by all

SAPONIFIER, OR CONCENTRATED LYE.

War makes high prices; Saponifier helps to reduce them. It makes Soap for Four Cents a pound by using this excellent grease.

CAUTION.—As various Lyes are offered also, be careful and only buy the patented article put up in Iron cans, all others being Counterfeits.

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Diseases of the Throat, Chest, and Pulmonary Organs are ever prevalent, insidious and dangerous. The properties of a medicine to alleviate, cure, and uphold these complaints, must be expectorant, anodyne and invigorating, loosening the mucus of the throat, and imparting tone to the entire system. No discovery in medical science ever mastered this class of diseases like Dr. Wynkoop's Iceland Pectoral. It is used with the most astonishing results in all cases of Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Diphtheria or Pertussis, Croup, Asthma, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Nervous Irritability, &c.

The Hon. J. J. POTTER certifies: "that I have used Dr. Wynkoop's Pectoral for several years, myself and in my family, for every pulmonary complaint, and have recommended it to many others, and have never seen its equal." REV. J. J. POTTER, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hundreds and thousands of important testimonials could be produced, showing its remarkable cures and that it never fails.

It is composed of pure Iceland Moss, Balm of Gilead, Peruvian Balsam, Eucalyptus, Comfrey, Licorice, and other invaluable expectorant and tonic ingredients. It is harmless, prompt and lasting. Invalids and sufferers can afford to neglect a cold. Every family should have it. It is remarkable for Croup. Full descriptions, recommendations and directions accompany each bottle.

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R. D. & H. W. SMITH, sole manufacturers of the New American Organ, with tremolo attachment, finished in fifteen different styles, in elegant polished rosewood for parlor use, also in black, mahogany and oak for churches, schools, lodges, &c. For sale at the music store of D. D. WILSON, Janesville, Wis. sep14awly

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A young lady of no personal attractions is desirous of receiving a Valentine! Having but few sentimental acquaintances, she desires to send her Valentine to some one who will not send her a Valentine. Write to M. S. Linn, Centre P. O., Box number 10, Rock Co., &c. feb14awly

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Show no seed but that of the Connecticut Broad Leaf variety, a quantity of which I have, raised and fresh and pure, secured from frost, and will sell at fifty cents per pound. Order by mail to John A. Rock county, Wis., will receive prompt attention. M. H. LOVERHILL. 25wly

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SAVE YOUR MONEY!

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Merchant Tailoring.

In my Merchant Tailoring Department I have just received a large assortment of new and beautiful styles of Beaver, Broadcloth, Cassimere, Cheviot, and Vesting, which I am prepared to manufacture to order. All garments warranted to fit. If you would save money and wear the best of clothing, go to the Young America Clothing House. M. HAR

Reputation.
The Milwaukee News, in that insinuating way in which an adroit slanderer assails the character of an upright individual, labors through a column article to frighten its readers into the idea that our country will finally have to resort to repudiation to cancel its war debt. The wish of course is parent to the thought. But it will be an up hill business now, while public securities are constantly on the rise, and all kinds of industrial enterprises are so highly prosperous, to accomplish the patriotic purpose of weakening public confidence in the government. The News discloses its object in this attempt to create alarm, and destroy the public credit in its winding up paragraph, which when sifted means, we are to make peace with the rebels on any terms we can.

In view of all the facts, the creditors of the government have but one course to pursue. Their own interests, as well as the dictates of patriotism, command them to aid in bringing this war to an early and honorable conclusion, and thus to stop the waste of national wealth and the increase of the national debt. Every dollar unnecessarily expended directly or indirectly for partisan purposes, or for negro emancipation, or for conquest and subjugation, degrades the credit and diminishes the resources of the government, and increases the possibilities that they will lose every dollar invested in government securities. That way which is the shortest way to the re-union of the states is the best way, and that capitalist who contributes his influence to an unnecessary prolongation of the war is the enemy of himself and the government also.

The First National Bank of New Orleans was opened in that city for business purposes on the 18th ult. The New Orleans Times, commenting upon the matter, says: "Much-needed as was such an establishment among the business men of our community—in that collapsed state of the old banks, which was almost tantamount to no existence at all—it is not simply as a vast addition to the commercial convenience of our city and State that we hail the opening of the First National Bank of New Orleans. We welcome it on grander and loftier grounds. Based as it is upon the public faith in the future prosperity of our nation, and the certainty of the crushing out of this rebellion, it forms another link in that indestructible chain of national sympathy which is yet destined to enfold and keep together in the over-arching bonds of Union the various component parts of this great Republic. We are persuaded that it is inaugurated in that spirit—it is controlled by precisely the same kind of men calculated to carry these grand designs into effect—and we therefore consider that the day which saw the First National Bank of New Orleans launched upon its useful career, saw a new, bright and glorious era opened to the onward progress of this great southern metropolis."

The Winona Republican of a late date says: "The survey of the proposed line of railroad from Janville, Wis., to Winona is progressing. At last accounts the corps of engineers had extended their survey to a point several miles west of Sparta. They believe that a feasible route can be obtained by crossing the 'dividing ridge' from six to ten miles west of the village and thence in a nearly direct line to Winona. This survey is being carried on in the interest of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company."

ANOTHER OF THE "SIX HUNDRED."—A day or two since we mentioned that a soldier who was one of the notable "six hundred" at Belknap, immortalized by Ten-nyson, had enlisted in a Connecticut regiment. We have since learned that another of the "six hundred" is a private in Second Wisconsin cavalry. His name is Jackson. He served in the British army thirteen years, and came to this country a little over a year ago and enlisted here last month.

DWELLING HOUSE BURNED IN BELLOIT.—The dwelling house of Mr. Benjamin Brown, on Bridge street, Beloit, was entirely consumed on Saturday morning last, with nearly all its contents. While endeavoring to remove some of the effects from the second story, Mr. B. was cut off from retreat; and compelled to jump from the window, sustaining some injuries, though not serious ones. There was an insurance of \$2,400 on the building and contents.

THE REBEL COMMISSIONER ON EXCHANGE.—Commissioner Ould declares exchanged all prisoners heretofore held by the Union authorities, whether officers, soldiers, or civilians, received at City Point, before Jan. 1, and all officers and men of the Vicksburg capture who reported for duty at Enterprise, Miss., prior to Nov. 14, 1863. Also, all officers and men of the Vicksburg capture belonging to the 1st Tennessee Artillery.

SNOW ON THE CROSSE ROAD.—The papers published along on the line of the LaCrosse Road complain loudly of the irregularity of the mails, caused by the blocking up of the road by the drifting of the snow on the track. The La Crosse Republican says they get at that place not more than three or four mails a week from Milwaukee.

A MEMPHIS DISPATCH says: "On the 6th inst., Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard, through his agent, paid his United States tax on property in this city, amounting to over one hundred dollars. This clearly indicates that even if he has faith in the establishment of a Southern Confederacy, he has no hope that Tennessee will constitute a portion thereof."

ANOTHER PARTY OF SIOUX HAVE COME IN TO Major Hatch's Camp from Fort Garry. They consist of 14 men, 20 women, and 23 children. Some of the men are known to be among the leading spirits of the massacre. The surrender occurred on the 22d ult.

100-HARD-UPON-AI-AENT.

From "All the Year Around."

At five o'clock in the evening of the 21st of December, 1849, Mr. Twine, of Grovesnor Street, rushed into his dining room with a packet in his hand, sat down at a little Davenport writing table in the window, and scribbled off the following letter: "My dear Madam—I am delighted to say that I have been able to keep my word, and herewith send you what you require. With best compliments, I am, Faithfully yours, PAVANIAN TWINE."

This note he folded round the packet, placed both in a stout envelope, which he addressed to "Miss L. Pemberton, The Grove, Heavittree, near Exeter," and the packet to a neighboring "Post-office," caused it to be duly registered, and with the receipt in his pocket returned home.

Miss Letitia Pemberton was my father's youngest sister, a maiden lady of middle age, kind, amiable and accomplished, whom everybody liked for her good temper, and whom many of us younger ones regarded with deep interest on account of what we were pleased to term "her manner." For when Aunt Letitia was a girl she was very pretty, and was a country beauty, and a reigning host for miles around; she had scores of admirers, but behaved very scornfully to all of them, and she had acquired the reputation of being thoroughly heartless, when she chose to tumble head over ears in love with a Mr. Butterworth, a fair haired, mild spoken young man, who had come up from Oxford to read with my father during the long vacation. Of course Mr. Butterworth responded, and the affair was progressing to the great satisfaction of the lovers, and the intense delight of my father, who thereby was relieved from much of Mr. Butterworth's society, and all his tuition. But when my grandfather, who was what is called "one of the old school," a remarkable peppery veteran, discovered what was going on, he showed Mr. Butterworth the door, and was with great difficulty restrained from kicking him through it. Aunt Letitia wept and was sulky by turns, but it was no use, and soon afterwards my father heard that Butterworth had left Oxford, and gone out as private secretary and companion to an old gentleman who held some high official appointment in South America. Miss Letitia redoubled her lamentations, but that was the last that was heard of Mr. Butterworth.

Until years after, when my grandfather had been long since dead, my father long since married, myself and my sister long since born, and my Aunt Letitia long since resident with us at the Grove, my father, in London on some business, accidentally ran against a portly gentleman in the Strand, who, turning round with hurt dignity, revealed the features of the mild Mr. Butterworth of by gone years. He told my father that his patient had died, leaving him his fortune; that he had married in South America, but that his wife had died within a twelvemonth of their union, and that he had come home to settle in England. He asked my father for his news, and wound up by saying: "And Miss Letitia—she is still alive?" And my father said she was still—but that Butterworth had been to see him. This proposition seemed to suit Mr. Butterworth entirely. He should be in Devonshire about the end of the year; he had business at Exeter. Finally, it was decided that he should dine on New Year's day at the Grove, and pass the night there.

When my father came home with the news, my Aunt Letitia was truly affected. We noticed next morning that a kind of dark trap of black lace, skewered on to a comb which she was in a habit of wearing at the back of her head, had been got rid of, and that she had a mass of plaits in its place; we noticed that the usual night shirt humming for the charity children had been put aside, and that a large portion of the day was spent in devouring the poetical works of the late Lord Byron, in a Galignani Edition brought from Paris by my father many years before. We noticed—we could not help noticing—how pretty she looked with her bright complexion, her white teeth, her neat hair, and as the days passed by she seemed to grow more and more animated. One day, however—I remember it perfectly, it was the 16th of December, and we had boiled beef for dinner—my aunt was taken dreadfully ill; it was at the dinner-table, when, without the slightest warning, she suddenly gave a sharp scream, placed her handkerchief over her mouth, and rushed from the room. My mother followed, and so did my sister, but the latter had my aunt's bedroom door slammed in her face. When my mother rejoined us, she had a little private conversation with my father, and we were then told that Aunt Letitia was very ill, and would probably have to keep her room for many days. All sorts of invalid's delicacies, broths, soups, calves foot jelly, and sage puddings, were sent up to her, but she did not appear amongst us, and seemed very doubtful whether she would be able to do so by the time of Mr. Butterworth's visit.

I must now change the venue, as the lawyers call it, of my story. At midnight, on the night when Mr. Twine posted his letter the down night mail running between Paddington and Plymouth was within ten miles of the station at Exeter, with their warm coats drawn down over their ears, were sorting letters for dear life, one or other of them turning round now and then and obsequiously old Barnett's mail guard, who occasionally opened the window and pushed his head out to inform himself of the train's whereabouts, bringing it back again with a puff, and a snort, and an exclamation that the frost was a "regular black 'un to-night, and no mistake." Close upon Exeter now, all of old Barnett's sacks for delivery are ready on the floor close by the door, handy for the porter to seize, old Barnett himself sitting on the pile, clapping his hands, and stamping his feet, and whistling to himself softly, the while. With a protracted grind, a bump and a shriek, the train ran alongside the Exeter platform, and old Barnett pushed back the sliding door of the traveling-office and landed the sacks to the expectant porter. But here the man conchorded them, he looked at the door, and returned to the traveling post office just as the train began to move.

Old Barnett had been in the postoffice service in one capacity or other for nearly

forty years, during the whole of which no word of complaint had ever been uttered against him, and a strict disciplinarian himself, he naturally felt that there must have been some dereliction of duty on the part of his brother guard of the up-mail, of which the robbers had taken advantage. Consequently, as the train flew through the black darkness at thirty-five miles an hour, speed, Barnett, in a few minutes entered the door of the traveling-office and peered out into the direction of the tender. He could not distinguish much, all he could make out, and this principally from the shadows on embankments, was that the train was, as usual, a short one; that immediately after the engine came two second-class carriages; then the traveling-office in which he was; then the tender, then a first-class carriage, and then a luggage-van. Nothing particular was to be seen, nothing at all save the inevitable rumbling, roaring, and rattling was to be heard; on they sped through the darkness, and never stopped until they came to Bridewater, where old Barnett descended, took his key from his pocket, unlocked the tender, and, help back calling at the top of his voice, "Help! thieves! damme, they've done me!" At his cry two of the train guards came running up, and turned their bull-eye lanterns on to the tender, into which Barnett at once climbed. The mail-bags, ordinarily so neatly arranged, lay scattered in pell-mell disorder on the floor, the Plymouth bag had been shifted from the hook on which it had been hung, and, on examining it, Barnett found it had been opened, and tied up with a short bit of string, splashed with sealing wax, and drifted with pieces of newspaper covered the door of the tender, and the window on the further side—which had carefully closed when they left Bristol—was open. "They have done me!" roared old Barnett again, "but they shan't escape! they are somewhere in the train, and I'll have them out!"

At this juncture, two gentlemen, one of whom was recognized as Mr. Marlow, one of the directors of the company, the other as Mr. Joyce, the great contractor, to whom the safe keeping of a great portion of the permanent way was confided, came up and inquired what was the matter. On the affair being explained to them, they agreed with Barnett as to the necessity for closely searching the train, and all proceeded at once to the first-class carriage which was immediately next to the post-office tender. This, as is usual, was divided into that double compartment, the first was that from which Mr. Marlow and Joyce had just emerged, and was, of course, empty; so was the second; in the nearest division of the third compartment was an old gentleman named Parker, well known on the line as a solicitor of Medbury, whose business frequently took him to London. The door between the divisions in this carriage was closed and the blind drawn down. On being recognized, Mr. Parker at once answered to his name, and stated that the further division was occupied by two men who had entered the carriage at Bristol, and had at once closed the door and drawn down the blind. Had he noticed anything further about them? No, he had not. Yes? as they got in he noticed something dragging after them; unperceived by them he put down his hand and found it to be a piece of string. He cut off what remained on his side when they shut the door, and here it was. Barnett looked at it, and exclaimed, "Bag string, official bag string without a doubt!" One of the railway guards then opened the door and looked into the other division. In it were two men; one of them, a thin, dark, crooked, pulled-down his eyes, and enveloped in a large cloak, was lying with his legs upon the seat, and was apparently suffering from the tooth-ache; the other, a tall man in a dark Chesterfield great-coat, was screwed into his corner of the carriage, and was apparently asleep. "Ticket, please!" called out old Barnett, and as the reclining man raised himself to get at his ticket the handkerchief fell from his face, and the railway guard, recognizing him at once, called out: "Hallo, Pond! is that you? What are you doing down there?"

Instead of answering this question, Pond told the guard to go to the devil; but Mr. Marlow had heard the exclamation; and asked the guard whether the man in the carriage was Pond; formerly a guard in their service, who had been dismissed some six months before on suspicion of robbery. The guard replied that the affirmative, old Barnett's previous suspicions were fully confirmed, and he insisted on having both the men (who, of course, declared they were strangers to each other) thoroughly searched. Nothing at all extraordinary was found on either of them, but from the pocket of the carriage in which they had been traveling were taken a crumpled mask, a pair of false moustaches, a bit of wax-candle, and some sealing-waxed string. As the time for the starting of the train had now arrived, old Barnett and Mr. Parker traveled in one compartment with Pond, while the two railway guards took charge of his anonymous friend, and thus they journeyed to Plymouth, where, on their arrival at the station, the prisoners were at once taken into one of the waiting-rooms under Barnett's custody, while the others proceeded to search the carriage for further traces of the robbery. That was an anxious time for old Tom Barnett; he felt convinced that these were the culprits, but if they had made away with the mail, if something were not found, the identity of the robbers could be ratified beyond doubt, he knew that the prosecution would fail. At last the men entered bearing a bundle. "Here it is, all right!" said one of them.

"What is it?" asked Barnett. "A lot of registered letters, most of 'em broken open, tied up in a pocket-handkerchief and shoved under the seat where Pond was sitting."

"Bravo!" cried old Barnett, "bravo! But have you got anything that can be identified, anything that can be sworn to?" "Well, I don't know," said the guard, grinning. "I don't think there'll be much difficulty in the owner's swearing to this!" and he held up the torn cover of the packet which Mr. Twine had posted. Old Barnett glanced at its contents, then clasped his hands and burst into a roar of laughter.

The fact is that the postman who called at the Grove as usual on the last of January, brought no letter for my Aunt Letitia, and it created immense consternation in our family circle. My mother seemed much vexed, and even my father, usually a taciturn man, allowed that it was "confoundingly unfortunate." As for my aunt, we never heard what happened, but it was generally understood that she had a relapse. The day passed on, and Mr. Butterworth arrived; he manifested great concern at hearing of my aunt's illness, and plainly showed that he had missed the real object of his visit. He was dull and silent, and when my mother left the gentlemen sitting over their wine, scarcely a word was exchanged between them, and my father was just nodding off to sleep when he was roused by a loud ring at the gate, followed by the entrance of the servant, who stated that a rough looking man wanted to speak to Miss Letitia, and would take no denial. My father immediately went out into the hall, closely followed by Mr. Butterworth, and the fellow, a tall fellow, who introduced himself as a member of the county constabulary, and

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SAVE A HANDSOME PROFIT, BY VISITING THE
Young America Clothing House,
JANVILLE, - - - WISCONSIN
Merchant Tailoring.

In my Merchant Tailoring Department I have just received a large assortment of new and beautiful styles of Beaver, Broadcloth, Duck, Cassimere, and Vesting, which I am prepared to manufacture to order. All garments warranted to fit. If you would save money and wear the best of Clothing, go to the Young America Clothing House. M. HARSH.

SELLING OFF AT REDUCED PRICES OF FORTY PER CENT!
AT THE
Union Clothing House!

In order to make room for a large supply of
SPRING GOODS!
I will close out my remaining Winter Stock

AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES! FURS! FURS!
All who are in want of
CLOTHING!
Will save money by calling at the UNION CLOTHING HOUSE, where they will find a very large assortment of
OVERCOATS!

At prices to suit the times. Also
Business Coats, Dress Coats, Pants and Vests, Gents' Negligees and Traveling Shirts, and Merino Shirts, and Drawers,
Cravats, Ties, Collars, &c., &c.,
Which will be sold lower than ever.

MR. SAMUEL T. RANDOLPH
Would announce to his friends that he is to be found at the Union Clothing House, where he will be happy to wait upon all who will favor him with a call, and assure them at the same time that he is enabled to sell goods at prices which will satisfy all.
Janville, Wis. E. LERNSTADT.

LUMBER!
LOVEJOY & TREAT!
DEALERS IN SEASONED
PINE, OAK AND DASH
LUMBER!
We have on hand and are receiving daily,
A FINE ASSORTMENT!
Which we will sell at
THE LOWEST MARKET RATES!
Yard on Milwaukee Street, Opposite Palmer & Son's Drug Store, Janville, Wis.

MR. SAMUEL T. RANDOLPH
Would announce to his friends that he is to be found at the Union Clothing House, where he will be happy to wait upon all who will favor him with a call, and assure them at the same time that he is enabled to sell goods at prices which will satisfy all.
Janville, Wis. E. LERNSTADT.

LUMBER!
LOVEJOY & TREAT!
DEALERS IN SEASONED
PINE

PATENT MEDICINES.

\$100 REWARD!

FOR A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE
COUGHS, INFLUENZA,
TICKLING IN THE THROAT,
WHOOPIING COUGH,
Or Relieve CONSUMPTIVE COUGH

AS QUICK AS

COE'S
COUGH BALSAM

—

Over Five Thousand Bottles have been sold in Ke na
saw town, and not a single instance of its failure is
known. We have, in our possession, any quantity of
certificates, some of them from eminent Physicians,
who have used it in their practice, and given it the
pre-eminence over any other compound.

It does not Dry up a Cough,

STUBBORN COUGH,

Only Twenty-Five Cents,

funded. We say this, knowing its merits, and feel confident that one trial will secure for it a home in every household.

when so small an investment will cure you. It may be had of any respectable druggist in town, who will furnish you with a circular of genuine certificates of cures it has made.

C. C. CLARK & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists,
New Haven, Conn., Proprietors.

For sale by Druggists in city, country and every-
where.

NOTE: The following information was obtained from a letter dated 1/15/64 from the Chicago, Gen'l Western Agents.
Retained in January 1964 by TALLMAN & COLLINS, C.B. COLWELL, DR. RIDER, and Druggists general.
NOTICE FOR 1964!
ESPECIALLY TO THE SICK!
DR. CLARENCE PRICE

DR. W. CLARENCE PRICE,
Analytical Physician,
LATE OF BUFFALO, N. Y.

To the cure of all Chronic Diseases, in all the various forms and stages, DR. PRICE has for years devoted his whole attention. System of treatment

No vaccination. No speculation! No trifling! No deception! No making sick! Assists nature. Permanent cures effected without experiment. Practice differs from theory. No speculation. Experience has had more experience in this class of diseases.

Lungs, Throat, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dysentery, Fits, Scrofula, Dropsy, Female Complaints, and all chronic ailments are cured without exhausting the energies of the system, or the use of destructive agents.

We invite the sick to call. Consultation free. A candid opinion always given. We have regularly visited Jacksonville for years, and shall continue regularly

Dr. Price receives patients on his next visit:
*Danversille, Hyatt House, on Saturday and Sunday, the
 5th and 6th of March.*
Whitewater, Mansour House, 4th of March.
 Waukegan, Illinois, Providence, where all letters
 could be sent. 241y

TO THE AFFLICTED!
DR. KNAPP & SON

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
Formerly of New York, are treating successfully all
CHRONIC DISEASES
on a new system, which embraces the best and most
approved method in this and other countries for the
cure of all diseases of the
EYE AND EAR,

CANCER.
Consumption in its early stages, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Dyspepsia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Asthma, Salt Rheum, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Menstrual, Heart Diseases, all Female Affections, Seminal Weaknesses and Sexual Diseases, are special diseases treated successfully by them. Send for pamphlet.

CONSULTATION FREE.

All letters including a letter stamp, addressed to Dr. Knapp & Son, Racine, Wis., will be promptly answered, enclosing a pamphlet.

Dr. Knapp can be consulted at Janesville, Wisconsin Myers House, Thursday, March 12th, and till Friday noon, March 11th; Thursday, May 12th, and till Friday noon, May 13th; and Thursday, July 14th, and till Friday noon, July 15th.

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RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES.

Brown's Balm for Wounds

The original Medicine established in 1737, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of **PULMONIC WAFERS**, in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the name BRYAN being stamped on each wafer.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing.

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS

Relieve Irritation of Throat, Lungs in the Chest.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Relieve Incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Relieve Irritation of the Uterus and Tonals.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Relieve the above Complaints in ten minutes.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Are a blessing to all Classes and Constitutions.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers.
 BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS

Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting cures.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

No family should be without a box of
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 in the home.

No traveler should be without a supply of
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
 in his pocket.

No merchant should be without a stock to give for

BRYAN'S PULMONIC PAPERS
 Twenty-Five Cents.
 DR. MOSES, Sole Proprietor,
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 Sold by TAILMAN & COLLINS, Twely

PIANO FORTE AND ORGAN!
Mrs. S. FOORD
 Will be happy to give instruction to those who may
 desire it, in

FOR SALE—Two Copies of the Congressional Globe for the year 1862, with an appendix. They are nicely bound, and are very desirable to any one who may want such books. They may be seen at Sutherland's Bookstore, Jan29d3t